Vol. III. Numb. 28.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by ſome of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the Firſt and Second VOLUME, with the Aſſiſtance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Monday May 29th. to Wednesday May 31ſt. 1710.

Q. GENTLEMEN, *I have a Scruple in my Conſcience that ſometimes creates me ſome Trouble, wherein I deſire the favour of you to eaſe me. I am often us'd to expreſs my ſelf when in ſome heat, by the Word* Add Zoons, *I hope innocently and to ſave a worſe Word However, if there be any Harm in it, it is more than I know; therfore I deſire the favour of you, to give me the Solution and Original of it, whether you think it a Sin, and conſequently prejudicial to the Perſon that practiſes it, or whether it be an innocent empty Word? I have endeavoured to inform my ſelf about it, but could never meet with a ſatisfactory Anſwer. So hoping,* Gentlemen, *to be informed by you as ſoon as you may think proper, it may be of ſome uſe to the Publick. This,* Gentlemen, *I ſhall take as a great Favor, and in the mean time Subſcribe my ſelf,*

Gentlemen, *Your Humble Servant,* &c.

A. Your Ignorance of the Senſe of theſe Words does in ſome meaſure leſſen the Impiety of uſing them, tho' we muſt tell you, that theſe and many other ſuch like Words in frequent uſe amongſt puny timerous Swearers, are nothing elſe but Contraction and Corruptions of horrid Oaths, which bolder Swearers take a Pride to pronounce at length Thus *add* and *edad* is only a mincing of *by* G—d, and *Zoons* of G—d's *Wounds*. But whether this be ſo or no is not material. For our Saviour's ſtrict Prohibition of Swearing, is underſtood to extend to all ſuch Forms of Speech amongſt Men, as are uſed as Oaths to gain Credit to what they ſay, tho' God be not either directly or indirectly named. Any Words, Signs or Geſtures, which by common Cuſtom and Interpretation are accounted Swearing, or are taken to import ſomething more than a bare Affirmation or Denial, ought upon this Score to be wholly avoided. For a Man may Swear without ſaying a Word, if he only uſes ſuch a Sign or Geſture as in common Eſteem ſignifies calling God to Witneſs. Thus when a Man does in a ſolemn manner lay his Hand upon his Breaſt, or hold up his Hands and Eyes to Heaven, what is this leſs than Swearing, if the intention of the Mind be conſidered therein, which God chiefly regards? And tho' the outward Forms and Modes of Swearing be different in all Countries, yet the Reaſon of them is the ſame, what ever Signs or Words are uſed.

Q. Apollo, *When we ſay a Perſon has a great Heart, we mean that he is a Man of Courage. Now, not doubting but ſome Men have larger Hearts than others, I deſire to be inform'd, whether that apparent difference of Courage in Men, does not proceed from thence,* i. e. *whether he that has a greater Heart, is not always more Bold and Couragious than he that has a leſſer: O from what other Cauſe is this difference.*

A. The Heart was by the Antients eſteemed the Seat of the Soul, and is therefore both by them and others uſed to ſignifie the Soul; ſo that a Man of a Great Soul is called a Man of a Great Heart, Greatneſs of Soul or Heart being attributed chiefly to Men of Courage, which has been always eſteemed the moſt Noble and Heroick Virtue of the Mind and ſo is likewiſe called Magnanimity. But they that uſed this manner of Speaking, did it not out of an Opinion that the Greatneſs of the Soul was proportionable to that of the Heart, which they knew was falſe; but only becauſe (as we have already ſaid) the Heart and Soul meant figuratively the ſame thing. Every Day's Experience ſhews that Greatneſs of Heart (literally ſpeaking) contributes nothing to a Man's Courage: But where this Virtue is not acquired purely by the ſtrength of Reaſon or Reſolution, or by an habitual Acquaintance with Dangers, we find the moſt apt natural Diſpoſition for it is a Sanguine Complexion and a brisk Motion of the Animal Spirits. For Men ſo qualified are naturally moſt apt to deſpiſe Dangers.

Q. *What is the Cauſe of Fogs?*

A. The Earth ſends out not only watery but alſo dry Exhalations, the firſt of which (being commonly called Vapours) are the Materials of a

Cloud and fall down in Rain, the other of a Mist or Fog, which is brought down to the Earth both by the Weight of its Matter and by a Croud of rainy Drops which it draws down along with it. Hence Places that are high and near the Clouds are subject to a Mist almost every Shower, which is the Reason why a mist is defined *the Superfluous, dry and dark Part of a Cloud lying upon the Earth.* Some Mists indeed, especially those in the Winter or in any cold Season are wholly composed of Vapours, the Sun having not then strength enough to raise any other sort of Exhalations. For these Vapours are condensed by the Cold in the lower Regions of the Air before they can ascend and become Clouds, so that they lie as a Fog upon the Earth, till the Heat of the Sun rarifies them and so causes them to ascend into the upper Regions of the Air, there to form Clouds.

Q. Gentlemen, *What's the reason the Sun's Heat is not twice as great under the* Tropic of Capricorn *in the Winter Solstice, as it is under the* Tropic of Cancer *during the Summer Solstice; since according to the best of Modern Observations, the Sun is about twice as near the Earth at the first period as at the latter, the incidence of the Solar Rays is at both times equal,* viz. *Perpendicular upon one of the Tropics, and 'tis demonstrable,* cæteris paribus, *that the heat of any Body (if Heat proceed from Motion) must be proportionable to the number of Rays thrown upon it, and their velocity; as likewise that the number of Rays thrown off in right Lines from a Body, and falling on another, will be proportionate to such a Body, from the radiating Point. If you'll please to Answer the aforesaid Query, such a Solution will very much Oblige,*

Gentlemen, *Your Admirer,* W. F.

A. Admitting what the Querist says, that the Sun is twice as near the Earth when in *Capricorn* as when in *Cancer*, the Force of its Heat in the first Place wou'd be four times as much as it is in the second. For Heat is in a duplicate inverse *Ratio* of its Distance from the Body that emits it. Again by considering the Ingenious Theorem of Mr. *Halley*, for finding the Proportion of the Sun's Heat in all Latitudes, it would follow from the same Supposition, that those that Live under the Tropic of *Cancer*, wou'd feel near three times as much Heat when the Sun is gone from them to the other Tropic, as when he is actually vertical to them; that is, their Winter would be much Hotter than their Summer, if that may be called Winter when the the Sun is at the greatest Recess from them. But both these Conclusions being contrary to all Experience, it is plain the Querist's Supposition from whence they necessarily flow must be false also. And if indeed there be any such Author as asserts it to be agreable to the *best Modern Observations*, that the Sun is twice as near the Earth when in *Capricon* as when in *Cancer*, we cannot have any great Opinion of his Judgment and Sagacity, who can be Guilty of so gross a Mistake. It is true because of the extream Difficulty of observing the Sun's Parallax and consequently its Distance from the Earth, the Astronomers differ considerably upon this Point. But according to what we think the most accurate Observations, the Excentricity of the Earth's Orbit is not above a sixtyth Part of its mean Distance from the Sun; consequently the Difference between the Sun's greatest and least Distance from us is so small, that in all Considerations concerning the different Degrees of the Sun's Heat upon the Earth it may be safely neglected; which Mr. *Halley* has accordingly done in the aforesaid Theorem. But if we shou'd allow it to have some place in the Calculation of Heat, yet the difference of Heat and Cold in different Places depending much upon other Accidents, as the Neighbourhood of High Mountains which chill the Air that is brought by the Winds over them, the Nature of the Soil which variously retains the Heat, the various Quantity of Vapours and Exhalations raised and the like it cannot be expected that *Phænomena* wou'd in Fact answer the Nicety of such a Calculation.

Q. Courteous Gentlemen, *I am descended of an honorable Family and have a plentiful Fortune, I was all my Life time brought up in the Country 'till* Christmas *last, when my Guardian (my Parents being Dead) brought me up to Town, to improve my Conversation, but (if I am not careful) to the endangering of my Morals. I confess I am much frustrated in my Expectations, and begin to be out of Love with the Town already; I thought to have found such Discretion, such regular Address and so much Sense mixt with their Politeness in formal Visits, as would Charm my Thoughts from Entertaining any tollerable Notion of the Country more; whereas I meet with nothing but the Reverse, for the Entertainments on Visiting Days are compos'd of Noise, Scandal and Confusion, which usually is after this manner. One Lady shall fly into Politicks, and dispose of all the great Offices at Court. The next tells you how many Yards she has in her Manteau and Petticoat, and how much Whalebone. Another highly commends the Sermon at St.* James's *last* Sunday, *and thinks Dr.* Sacheverel *the Handsomest Clergy man she ever saw. She has scarcely done e'er another tells you she wishes* Opera's *may last for ever, since they cost them nothing, the Tickets being all presented them. Besides they are sure of meeting the* Beau Monde *at them. Then three or four together fall on Dissecting the last Baby from* France. *But I should have told you, that generally an Intelopter thrusts in a piece of Scandal between every new Subject, and never fails of gaining all their Ears. Now,* Gentlemen, *which do you think preferible, the Innocence of the Country tho' joyn'd with the Ignorance of it, or the Vice of the Town, accompanied with the Scandal, Vanity and Confusion of it. And whether you think I had not been wiser in continuing there, than ever to have seen the Town.*

Your Servant, SILVIA.

A. Madam, We think the manner of Living in the Country far preferible to the way of the Town, yet at the same time are of Opinion that every Lady of Fortune ought to come to Town, provided she is at Years of Discretion to Govern her self, or or has a discreet Governess with her, and for two Reasons. To improve their Judgment, Wit, Fancy, Address, &c. by the Conversation here. For it is certain, that Persons of the Brightest Parts and most Refined Manners, are always resident at Courts and Metropolitan Cities. But when they are full Accomplished, then let them retire into the Country, and if they please, never return to Town again, except now and then, to observe the new Modes of Converse and Habits. The second Reason is, this will give them a better Taste of a Country Life than ever they had before, by reflecting on the Noise, Impertinencies, Vanities and Confusion they are now rid off, which they found blended with the Perfections of the Town, and which after may give them many diverting Amuzements: besides their Minds will be extreamly eas'd, by being Cur'd of those Longings Young Ladies always have for seeing the Town, which mix with and pall all the Pleasures of the Country. They are likewise hereby fitted to Entertain all Persons of Distinction which shall Visit them in the Country, when without the Breeding of the Town, they wou'd

BODLEIAN

wou'd be ſubject to be their Ridicule. To conclude, the manner of the Living in the Country as to the Fredom and Openneſs of it, with the Addition of the Improvements of the Town in the way of Converſe, gives the moſt abſtracted Delight that can be enjoy'd on Earth. Therefore, *Madam*, we think you have no reaſon to repent of your Tour to *London*.

POEMS.

Q. *SINCE to be* Happy's *deem'd our chiefeſt Good,*
And all profeſs they'd be ſo if they cou'd;
Why do unthinking Men forſake the way,
And from the Road to Bliſs unpardonably ſtray.
See here my Friend exclaims the Libertine,
Here's Joys unmix'd, and Pleaſures all Divine.
Here blooming Beauties Feaſt each Raptur'd Senſe,
And to the Soul Extatic Charms diſperſe:
Would you be Happy? Here's Felicity,
Then learn to Live, to think, and act like me.
The Avaricious Wretch, *who's Richly Poor,*
And Starves like Tantalus, *amidſt his ſtore*
Exulting, to us accoſts the Shining Ore.
Crown of our Lives, whom all Mankind Careſs,
He that has thee can't fail of Happineſs;
Thy Pow'rful Influence rules both Sea and Land,
Men that have Wealth, the Proſtrate World Command.
Here's perfect Bliſs the Impious Ath'iſt *Cries,*
Here's that bleſs'd Fredom Mortals ought to Prize;
This is true Happineſs——*with Grateful Pains,*
To break our Shackles, and knock off our Chains,
To reſcue Truth from long Captivity,
And from a cloſe reſtraint ſet Fetter'd Reaſon free.
The Bacchanalian *Revels to Exceſs,*
And Terms the Brutal Pleaſure, Happineſs.
The Bubbled Gameſter, *Fortune's abject Slave,*
Hazards thoſe Gifts the Fickle Goddeſs gave;
On a frail Die he Ventures his Eſtate,
And one unlucky Caſt decides the Wretch's Fate.
Yet this Precarious Life, this bare-fac'd Cheat,
This worſt of Fools Stiles, Happineſs Compleat.
Thus do Beſotted Men deluded move,
And loſt in Error's endleſs Lab'rinth rove.
Shew then, ye Bards, with Deathleſs Laurels Crown'd,
Oh ſhow where Bliſs Conſummate's *to be found.*
Deſcribe the Way, and Teach us to proceed,
In thoſe bright Paths which to true Comforts *lead.*

DAMON.

A. Hence *Damon*'tis, the moſt Subſtantial *Good,*
So rarely, rarely, very rarely's underſtood,
Moſt give the Reins to *Senſe*, becauſe they find,
That takes Impreſſion ſooner than the *Mind:*
What pleaſes that ſtrikes quick, but we *Revolve,*
E'er we the Pleaſures of the Mind reſolve;
Effects and Cauſes firſt muſt be compar'd,
And *Reaſon* well Conſulted to award,
But matters thus Concerted, are more ſure,
And on firm Baſis built, much longer will endure.
Th' *Unthinking Senſu'liſt*, the firſt hint takes,
Dwells on't, and that his *ne plus ultra* makes,
And tho' H' encounters daily Pain or Grief,
And knows not how t' adminiſter Relief,
Yet not be'ng Conſcious of Superior Bliſs,
Fancy's the trueſt Happineſs in this.
The *Libertine* with Aches fills his Bones,
And can there be an *Happineſs* in Groans!
The *Drunkard*'s Pleaſures needs muſt be *Divine,*
Which lay him on a Level with the *Swine*!
The *Miſer* by his Fears and Racking Cares,
An Hell amidſt, his Heav'n of Treaſure bears!
The Raving Mortal which by *Gaming* Lives,
Taſts ſuch an *Happineſs* as *Bedlam* gives.
But the Blind *Ath'iſt* is Tormented more,
By *Dreadful DOUBT*, than all thoſe Fools before.
And tho' to Reaſoning he makes pretence,
He's only ſuch, to give the Reins to *Senſe.*
Since all the Pleaſures then the *Senſe* Invite,
May *Tantalize*, but give no true *Delight*;
We muſt for *Happineſs* ſeek in the *Mind,*
And there *Materials* for it, we ſhall find.
He that can ſlight both *Fortune's* Frown and Smile,
Can feel Neglect, yet eaſy all the while:
If *Wealth* flows to him, *Dignities*, or *Fame,*
Or *Poverty*, ſtill finds himſelf the ſame:
Who Conſcious of no Guilt within his Breaſt,
Sinks undiſturb'd, at Night to Balmy Reſt;
For *Life* is thankful, but (his Audit caſt)
Can Smile upon the Hour he knows his Laſt.
This Man hath found out *true Felicity,*
And's what may be obtain'd by Us and Thee.

Q. APOLLO, *to prove you did not ſay true*
When you promiſ'd your Paper ſhould ever be New,
Is what I have now Undertaken to doe.
And let me tell you, Learn'd, Sir by the By,
How Ill from the Mouth of a God *ſounds a Lye,*
But if at this Charge you ſhould chance for to huff,
No wonder the Reading of ſuch Fullſome Stuff,
So often Reprinted ſhould make us uneaſy,
But now to the proof of a Truth that wont pleaſe ye.
Grant *the Fam'd* OCULIST *he leads the Vann,*
The Remarker Remark'd *next in Order doth ſtand,*
Hill's *Hiſtory next of the* Ottoman Empire
(A Book too well known ſuch help to require)
With Licentia Poetica *(fine Sir) Diſcuſs'd,*
Which Daily Inſerted b'ing gives great Diſguſt.
Tho' ſometime Reverted, Tranſpos'd I do find them,
Yet thus was they Rang'd when I firſt chanc'd to mind them.

And

And Friendly Adviſe you to do ſo no more,
And I'll freely forgive what has paſs'd heretofore;
But make this Requeſt that you'd ſo much Room ſpare,
In the Tail of your Paper to clap theſe Lines there,
With an Anſwer as Arch *as the Subject will bear.*

And your Godſhip, *will Highly Oblige,*
Your Subſcriber, T. S.

A. Such a Young Sucking *Critic*, ſure, never (was know'n,
Pretending to *Bite* e'er his *Teeth* are all grown;
If Nine Years had paſt o'er your Impotent Brains,
We ſhould have expected ſome far Wiſer Strains;
But you Merit not a Reply but the Rod,
Who, which is the *Printer* and which is the *God*,
Knows not to diſtinguiſh; *APOLLO* ne'er told,
He'd Publiſh all things to be bought, or be Sold;
Thoſe Perquiſites are too mean for his Thought,
Nor ever are into his *Treaſury* brought:
Beyond his *Laſt Numbers*, he never pretends,
The *Curtain* there falls, and his *Labor* there ends.
To *School* then, Sir *Nibble*, w' adviſe you to go,
'Till an *Advertiſement* from *Poems* you know.

☞ Any Perſon may have the *Index* to the Second Volume of the *Britiſh Apollo*, alſo whole Sets Bound or Unbound, and Single Sheets to make up Sets of the ſaid Volume, of the Men in their Walks, or of *J. Mayo*, over againſt *Water-Lane*, *Fleet-Street*.

SIR,

THE Advices from the Camp before Doway, June the 5th. Are, that the Siege goes on with all poſſible Vigour; That the 3d. at Night three Saps were opened at the Prince of Naſſau's Attack, and drove the Enemy from the the Saliant Angle of the Counterſcarpe on the Right Attack, and made a Lodgment thereon; That on the 4th. they diſcovered a Mine of the Enemy which they blew up with ſeveral of their Men, and a conſiderable part of their Works; that they are enlarging their Lodgments on the Prince of Anhalt's Attack, and carrying on their Saps, ſome of which are within a few Paces of the Counterſcarpe.

The Letters from the Hague June the 5th. bring Advice that General Taun returned to Milan from Turin the 23d. and gave immediate Orders for all the Imperial Troops Quarter'd thereabouts to begin their March for Piemont; That the Heriditary Prince of Moſcovy is gone from Dreſden to Carellbald, where he deſigns to continue Incognito for ſome time, under the Name of Count Gromski; That the King of Poland is ſet out for Pruſſia; and the Swediſh and Daniſh Fleet are at Sea, ſo that we may ſhortly expect to hear of an Action.

Which is all from Yours, &c.

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N. B All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HARBIN's SHINING-JAPAN-INK, ſo generally Eſteem'd, for this 20 Years laſt paſt, as the Beſt Writing-Ink Extant, for it's Tranſcendant Luſtre and Blackneſs, and alſo for it's Duration and Unchangableneſs of Color, either upon Paper or Parchment, is now Improv'd even to Perfection, by the Inventer and Maker thereof *Tho. Harbin* Stationer, at the *Roſe* next Door to the *Globe-Tavern* in the *Strand*, near *Charing Croſs*. Sold at 6 *d.* a Bottle by him and moſt Stationers and Bookſellers in Town and Country.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *W. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, aged 20, born blind, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Robert Wedell*, in *Fiſhmonger's-Hoſpital*, *Newington*, aged 70, reſtored to Sight in 2 Minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Will Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 Minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*, reſtor'd to Sight in a little time. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell Street*. *Saywell Luthen*, at *Adam's Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs keys* Tavern lower-end of St. *Martin's-Lane Strand*. Mr. *Godby* Porter near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. *NOTE*, Theſe Perſons with 45 others have been all cur'd by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant* ſince *Sept.* 1708.

Juſt Publiſh'd.

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill's* Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Cuſtoms and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and ſeveral Copies of Verſes in Praiſe of the Author and Book, written by ſome of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the ſame Letter and on as good Paper as the 1ſt Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being leſſen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12 *s. per* Book, Guilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Mayo, ONLY, over againſt Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet,

Licentia Poetica diſcuſs'd: Or, the True Teſt of Poetry. Without which it is Impoſſible to *Judge of*, or *Compoſe*, A Correct Engliſh *Poem*: To which are added, *Critical Obſervations* on the Principal, Ancient and Modern Poets, viz. *Homer*, *Horace*, *Virgil*, *Milton*, *Waller*, *Cowley*, *Dryden*, &c. as frequently liable to Juſt Cenſure. With ſome Remarks alſo on my Lord Duke of *Marlborough's* and Maj. Gen. *Stanhope's* Letters Commendatory of the Earl of *Peterborow's* Valor and Conduct in *Spain*, as the occaſional Ground for an Excellent Epic. Poem. *London*; Printed for *William Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Churchyard*, 1709.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs* againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.